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WHAT WE NEED

Enthusiasm—what is it? It is an attitude, an eager entertaining into the spirit of the thing. A blind enthusiasm is dangerous; to be safe and useful, it must be intelligent. But to be enthusiastic about a thing is to be more than merely intelligent about it, it is to be willing to do your part with a zest which minimizes the difficulties and overcome the obstacles which lie in the way.

Enthusiasm—that is what Mary Currie was talking about in chapel last Saturday when she asked the student body to think of what they, as individuals, meant to Student Government, and what Student Government meant to them. Enthusiasm—that is what the S. C. A. needs in order to put the African Project across successfully. With enthusiasm, backing it, the Spectator Club could really be a broadening influence upon the Queens campus. And I. R. C., with the wholehearted backing of its members, could practically solve the world's problems.

Yeast—the leaven in the loaf which makes it eatable. Enthusiasm—that important something which makes any undertaking successful.

REFORM?

As we glance over the activities of Queens-Chicora College, we truly believe that there has been a reform—a reform from the idea of putting off study to the realization that it is better to do the work each day, as it is assigned.

Just before examinations, all forms of social activities were suspended, so that students who had not kept up with their daily work could spend hours preparing for their exams. Many of us have decided not to let this happen again, but rather to divide our time more equally between study and extra-curricular activities. Proof—we have noticed that the library is being crowded every night. In many cases, the reason for this is that students are reading parallel day by day. This is a very good method, since it is often true that students, especially Freshmen, wait until the last minute to do it. Students are not only keeping up with parallel reading, but are trying to study enough to present a good class recitation each day.

There seems to be another reform—one of being alert in class and of leaving off day dreaming. After having been asked questions on exams that came from the professor's lectures, it has been realized by all that one must certainly give her entire attention to what is being said by the teacher.

If having to "cram" the night before an exam has awakened the Queens students to trying a new and better method of study, it may be a good thing that it was that way. We hope that those who have had made this good resolve will stick to it, and not drift again into slovenly methods of study when they forget how hard those exams were.

Cattie Chadder To Sallie Snoop

Dear Sally:

Life is devastatingly dull hereabouts now that exams have passed—or did you? Nevertheless, in spite of the slump, people still find something new and different to be happy about. Take Doodle. The other morning she unearthed a remarkable discovery—a doorbell at the entrance of Burwell Hall—can you believe it? If you can't go look for yourself, it's there!

More excitement—quite a flurry in chapel the other morning when one of our distinguished students took issue with the speaker. That old saying about red hair must be true.

Random observations—Glimpsed Sara Durant sporting an elegant three-quarter length skunk coat. She looked ever so smart.

Alice Wright Murphy is back after convalescing from appendicitis. The KD's have really had a windfall lately what with sickness and withdrawals. Zoe Strawn and Alice Wright, then Jennie Ann Efrid, Marilyn Brittain, and Betty Shull have withdrawn from the hurly burly of College Life to the quiet seclusion of Social Butterflies!

Dorothy Whitfield, Phi Mu alumna, announced her engagement two weeks ago, and Lois Hodges will be maid-of-honor.

Giggy Brandon must be "Slinging the Bull" these days with somebody. She's wearing a gorgeous Pika frat pin! Ditto Betty Gardner with a Beta insignia.

Davidson Mid-Winters coming up on schedule with Bunny Berigan as maestro for the occasion. Alice Wright and Giggy are upholding the alma mater's social reputation what with sponsoring and all.

A favorite ditty nowadays—"I See Your Face Before Me." Listen for it, also catch Eddie Duchin on some of his broadcasts. He really has the smooth Band!

The Privileged Few were announced Saturday—the Upper Strata of the Institution, while we of the Backbone-of-the-Nation, the plod-alongs, and the proletariat wistfully regard J. M. Godard's signature on the Dean's List—goal of all, with voluntary cuts etcetera—not to be mercenary or anything!

Well, life is still in a slump, so keep an alert ear hanging to the ground to catch something new and different for next time!

Safety Warning of the Week: beware of comic valentines—also, stray ghosts.

Ever Thine,
 CATTIE.

Flash! Rhinoceros are possessed with very little intelligence and excruciatingly mean dispositions.

Our Alumni

Alum News

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Nash, Jr., of Atlanta, Ga., announce the birth of a daughter, Nancy Lee Nash, September 17, 1937. Mrs. Nash was Nancy Cathey, and a graduate teacher at Queens-Chicora.

Mrs. J. G. Murray of Edisto Island, S. C., announces the marriage of her daughter, Sara Elizabeth, to Mr. Edwin P. Howle of Riverland Terrace, Charleston, S. C., on July 16, 1937. Mrs. Howle graduated from Queens-Chicora in the class of '29.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Meacham announce the marriage of their daughter, Lois, to Mr. Wayne Smith, August 21, 1937. Lois was of the class of '34.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alfred Brown (Jane Renfrou), of Charlotte, announce the birth of a daughter, Merrie Jane Brown, August, 1937.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Thompson (Betty Holland), of Mount Holly, announce the birth of a daughter, Julia Holland Thompson, October 27, 1937.

Blues Editor Interviews Katharine Hepburn Here

"Is this what I'm paying \$1,500 a week for?" was the first remark Katherine Hepburn heard when she stepped off the train in Hollywood five years ago. She had been travelling from New York for three days, and in the course of the trip a steel particle had blown in her eye so that it was bloodshot and half closed. Her manager greeted her with the above complimentary remark—that was her welcome to Hollywood! The irony of it was that she had gotten the steel in her eye trying to stall off bad luck! It seems that she and another young lady were in the diner, and Miss Hepburn looked at the new moon through the window pane. This was terrible luck declared the companion and dragged her off to the platform to get a clear view. And then came the steel! Miss Hepburn declared she is through with superstition.

Katherine Hepburn arrived in Charlotte Monday afternoon. The celebrated actress, accompanied by her mother, is en route from New York southwards for a short vacation before returning to Hollywood to start production on her forthcoming picture, *Holiday*.

The brilliant star possesses the same magnetic personality in every day life that has won millions of admirers for her on the screen. The flashing smile, a quick toss of the head, the expressive gesture of her hands, all tell you instantly—this is Katharine Hepburn. She created an atmosphere of utter ease and informality, comfortably curling herself on the sofa while she chatted.

Miss Hepburn expressed her opinion on many things, among them Donald Duck, whom she regards as "absolutely fascinating." She confessed she does a marvelous imitation of Donald in the privacy of her own room. The subject of cartoons proved Miss Hepburn a good sport and the possessor of a real sense of humor. She told how, in a private theatre, while reviewing a picture, the projection man, to tease her, ran off an animated cartoon in which her head had been drawn on a donkey.

"It was marvelous. I laughed for hours." She admits she makes an excellent subject for caricatures because of the decided line of her features and prominent cheek bones.

Questioned about her profession, the star said she began her career eight years ago on the legitimate stage.

"I had lucky breaks when I started." For three years she continued her work in the theatre, although offered many Hollywood roles.

"I wanted a suitable part," she explained. "I feel so much depends of a first impression. So many promising careers have been absolutely ruined in Hollywood. Bad casting."

Few realize that Miss Hepburn is part Southerner. Her father was originally from Virginia, a graduate of Randolph-Macon and Hopkins Medical School. He is now a surgeon in Hartford, Connecticut. Her grandfather was an Episcopal minister in Hanover County, Virginia.

From a personal viewpoint, Miss Hepburn is a thoroughly attractive and cultured person. She is unaffected and modest about her achievements. She will tell you frankly she thinks *Bill of Divorcement*, *Morning Glory*, *Little Women*, and *Stage Door* were her best roles. She will tell you in an equally frank manner—

"I have given some terrible performances—absolute flops!" The star is five feet, six inches tall and very slender. Her gorgeous copper colored hair was held in place by a black felt turban with open crown and full length veil. She was dressed in an elegant black skirt and tailored blouse of vivid green with her monogram embroidered on the sleeve. She wore French-heeled black suede sandals and carried an enormous black suede pocketbook.

Laughingly she remarked, "If I lost my suitcase, I wouldn't miss a thing. I have practically all my belongings right here, but I'm forever spilling everything on the floor!" To complete her ensemble, she wore a full-length mink coat.

Miss Hepburn drives herself and likes to "hit right along," and as she speeded southward Monday in high-powered convertible sedan, she left behind her pleasant memories.

Personal Interview
 ELIZABETH GAMMON.

Cornelia Garrison was married on June 19, 1937 to Mr. Ralph Husband at her home on Biltmore Drive. Cornelia was of the class of '28.

Annie Park Moore was married on July 17 to Mr. J. M. Sheaffer. They are now living in Shippensburg, Pa. Margaret Elizabeth Brown of Lane, S. C., was married on November 24, 1937, to Mr. John Francis Arrowsmith. They are now living at Kingstree, S. C.

Frances Bethea Scarborough of Conway, S. C., was married to Mr. Eugene Fulmer Mack. Frances was one of our present Senior class in '34-35.

Virginia Ligon of Iva, S. C., class of '28, was married on October 9 to Mr. J. Z. Booker. They are now living in Denmark, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bowen of Tazewell, Va., announce the marriage of their daughter, Mary Crockett, to Mr. Forrest Davis Dricker on Friday, November 12, 1937. Mrs. Dricker was of the class of '34.

From the roll of the class of '37—those newest alums—we see that most of them have been called into classrooms. Odd that those gals who so recently dodged sensitive instructors who consider taking a cut a personal affront—odd that those devilish Seniors are now smeared by chalk dust and other marks of a school marm.

Isabel Anderson is teaching in Badin, N. C. Rachel Boylston is

teaching in Charlotte, as are Susan Brice, Betty Cabell, Mary Franklin, Henrietta Henderson, and Martha Grace Hood. As down the roll we go, we see Margaret Calder attending business school; Ippy Carter schooling some more in Florida; Eleanor Clayton teaching at Sharon, N. C., Becky Cooke at Andros, S. C., and Rosie Corbett in Mebane, N. C., Mary Louise Davidson working for the Revaluation Board, the Dowd sisters doing social service work, Jean Kent Early teaching in Mississippi, Edna Furman in Tar Heel, N. C., and Sara Hunsucker in Lang Creek, N. C., Adeline Kilgore working at Southern Bell Telephone Company with Annie Murray Long and Martha Petteway. Kitty Marshall is at Ivey's; Lib Maynard making History in a classroom at Lexington, N. C., and Isabel Turner making love when she isn't in the classroom at Sasser, Ga., Jean Orr working in City Tax Office at Charlotte City Hall, Martha Ware Pitts at St. John's Studio, Elsie Setzer doing graduate work at the University of North Carolina, Frances Smith still being useful on our own campus, Martha Stewart in New York playing, Jane Ellen Taylor secretarial to the principal at Dilworth school, Lois Thompson at Belk's, Jimmy Wagoner and Helen West teaching in Charlotte, Carolyn Wearn as Laboratory Technician for Dr. Todd and Mary Wilson Assistant Dietitian at Presbyterian Hospital.